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THE

)URIST'S MANUAL:

OR

Pocket Guide to the Lakes

OF

NCASHIRE, WESTMORLAND, & CUMBERLAND.

WITH A SHORT ACCOUNT
F FURNESS ABBEY AND CONISHEAD PRIORY.

ULVERSTON:
PUBLISHED BY JOHN JACKSON.
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Eugene
John Hyde
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PREFACE.

THE Publisher in preparing this work for the guidance of Tourists, cannot omit acknowledging the facilities which have presented themselves, arising from the works of the late Mr. Green and the late Mr. West, as regards the Tables of Distances, Excursions, &c., the accuracy of which may be implicitly relied upon; and it is presumed that the work, which contains a vast amount of information, in a condensed form, will supply that deficiency which has so long existed in the want of a Pocket Manual for Lake Visitors.

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THE ROSEBUD OF ENGLAND.

The Rose of Damascus, is lovely to view,
Delicious its fragrance, resplendent its hue;
And Persia's sweet roses are far-famed in story,
But we have a Bud that eclipses their glory!
May it bloom into beauty, and wither oh! never—
The Rosebud of England, VICTORIA for ever!

Her mind is the fragrance, that cheers all around—
Her goodness the root, fix'd in principles sound!
The leaves are the young and the fair who attend her,
The thorns are our swords, from her foes to defend
her!
Oh! long may it flourish!—and wither oh! never—
The Rosebud of England! VICTORIA for ever!

In the hearts of her people, long, long may she reign!
The Pride of the Isles! and the Queen of the Main!
May Peace and Prosperity hover around her!
And loyal and true be the hearts that surround her!
And far be the blast from its stem that shall sever
The Rosebud of England! VICTORIA for ever!

HENRY H. DAVIS.

THE LAKER AND THE RESIDENT:

A SONNET BY H. COLERIDGE, ESQ.

Say—which is best? To be a prisoner fast
  Locked up by duty in the mountainous close,
  Or the impatient eye, that comes and goes—
Light as the frolic breeze—too sweet to last—
Or may be—boisterous as the scouring blast,
  That comes in triumph o'er a waste of snows
  Unprofitably sweet as morning doze—
Or mortal swift as stone from arbalast?
  The Pilgrim bears an image in his mind—
  A fixt idea—that can ne'er decay:—
While the still dweller seeks, in vain, to find
On ev'ry morn the shapes of yesterday:—
  The inmate lives on hope—that is to be—
  The Pilgrim's life is all a memory.

THE TOURIST may approach the Lakes by different routes; from Liverpool by the Windermere Steam-packet, or by the Trains to Lancaster, thence by the vale of Lune or Kent to Kendal, *or, if preferred, by Newby-bridge;* also when at Lancaster the route may be continued across the Sands, (which in summer months may be crossed with perfect safety,) but the last, although not least important direction is by way of Fleetwood, taking the Railway-trains to that point, as a most delightful sail is afforded from Fleetwood to Bardsea, and the 2 miles drive to Ulverston through a portion of the grounds of Colonel Braddyll, adds enchantment to the route: when at Ulverston the *Ruins* of *Furness Abbey* which are the admiration of every beholder, (distance only 7 miles,) ought to be visited previous to commencing with the Lakes.

From LIVERPOOL to ULVERSTON,
Direct by Steamer, about 8 hours' sail, but this route is not available at all times—

PRESTON to LANCASTER.....20 miles.
Conveyed by Railway in 45 minutes.

Inns at *Lancaster*. King's Arms, Commercial, Royal Oak.

Lancaster is situated on a hill rising from the river Lune, which empties itself into the Bay of Morecambe, the Castle which is a majestic building, is situated on the summit of the hill, and was originally built by Roger de Poictou in the 11th century, and re-edified by John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster, about the 14th. It now serves as the County Gaol, and is pronounced one of the most secure and best

regulated prisons in the kingdom. The parish Church, an ancient edifice, stands also on the Castle hill. The town has undergone many improvements, amongst which may be mentioned a handsome Church erected a few years ago in Penny-street. The County Lunatic Asylum, which at the present time is undergoing vast improvements, is situated about a mile from the town,and can accommodate about 300 patients. The Town-hall,an imposing structure in the Market-place was built in 1781—3, at an expense of £1,300. The aqueduct, erected by the late Mr. Rennie, carries a Canal over the river Lune, thereby connecting Lancaster with the principal towns of the County. The formation of the railway to that place is of great importance to the town, and may be looked upon as the beginning of a new era in its history. Market-days, Wednesday and Saturday.

LANCASTER to KENDAL by Kirkby Lonsdale, 30 miles, viz.:

5	Caton..	5	2	Tunstall	13
2	Claughton	7	2	Burrow	15
2	Hornby (Inn) ..	9	2	Kirkby Lonsdale	17
2	Melling	11	13	Kendal	30

Inns, *Kirkby Lonsdale*, Rose and Crown and Green Dragon.

Kirbky Lonsdale is beautifully situated on the west bank of the river Lune—the finest views of the valley are seen from the church-yard. A lofty bridge constructed over the river Lune, is very picturesque and interesting, having three noble arches beautifully ribbed. The Clergy Daughters' School, and that for the education and training of Female Servants, at Casterton, distant 1½ miles from the town, are establishments of interest, and ought to be visited. Market-day, Thursday.

LANCASTER to KENDAL by Burton, 21¾ miles, viz.

10¾	Burton	10¾	½	End Moor (Inn)	16
4¾	Crooklands (Inn)	15½	5¾	Kendal	21¾

Inns, *Burton*, Royal Oak and King's Arms.

LANCASTER to KENDAL by Milnthorpe, 21¼ miles, viz.:

2¾	Slyne (Inn) ..	2¾	4	Hale (Inn) ..	12
1¼	Bolton le Sands (Inn)	4	½	Beethom (Inn)	12½
2	Carnforth (Inn)	6	1¼	Milnthorpe ..	13¾
2	Junction of the Milnthorpe and Burton roads ..	8	1¼	Heversham (Inn)	15
			1½	Levens bridge	16½
			4¾	Kendal.. ..	21¼

Inn, *Milnthorpe*, Cross Keys.

Inns, *Kendal*, King's Arms and Commercial.

Kendal is situated on the west bank of the river Kent, in a pleasant valley, encompassed by hills of great height. It is the largest town (though not the metropolis) in the county of Westmorland, and consists of two main streets in continuation from north to south, and all the other streets and lanes branch off at right angles. The town is of great antiquity, notwithstanding its appearance is modern from many new buildings and re-erections, which are of Kendal Fell limestone, "rich in organic remains." Kendal is famed for the manufacture of waistcoatings, carpetings, worsted goods, and coarse woollens, although of late the town has experienced considerable depression in its manufacturing department. The Castle, which was the seat of the ancient Barons of Kendal, and birth-place of Catherine Parr, stands on the east side of the town, and commands a pleasing and extensive prospect. The continuation of the railway from Lancaster *viâ* Kendal will be of advantage to the town.

LANCASTER to NEWBY-BRIDGE, 28 miles; NEWBY-BRIDGE to AMBLESIDE, 3 hours' sail.

14	Milnthorpe (Inn)	14	$1\frac{1}{2}$ hours' sail to Ferry and Station..		$1\frac{1}{2}$
14	Newby-bridge..	28	$\frac{1}{2}$ hour Bowness ..		2
			1 hour Ambleside		3

At Newby-bridge Inn every information respecting the Passage Boats can be obtained.

FARES:

To the Ferry, 1*s.*6*d.*; to Bowness, 2*s.*; to Ambleside, 3*s.*

Excursion Parties there and back on same day, single charge only.

LANCASTER to ULVERSTON, over Sands, 21 miles, viz.:

$3\frac{1}{2}$	Hest Bank (Inn)	$3\frac{1}{2}$	$1\frac{1}{4}$	Flookburgh (Inn)	15
$\frac{1}{4}$	Lancaster Sands	$3\frac{3}{4}$	$\frac{3}{4}$	Cark (Inn) ..	$15\frac{3}{4}$
9	Kents Bank (Inn)	$12\frac{3}{4}$	$5\frac{1}{4}$	Ulverston Sands	21
1	Lower Allithwaite	$13\frac{3}{4}$			

Inns, Ulverston, Sun, Braddyll's Arms, and Queen's Arms.

Ulverston is a flourishing market-town and port, and is the emporium of Furness. The place is much enriched from the quantities of Copper and Iron Ore, Slate, Limestone, &c., which are found in the neighbourhood. The streets form four principal lines; and the market-place occupies a central position at the junction of streets from the north, south, east, and west. The parish church of St. Mary is situated on the northern side of the town, on elevated ground, commanding a beautiful prospect. A Norman doorway and the tower, are the only remnants of the original edifice, the present structure having been rebuilt A. D. 1804. The Altar-piece, "The Entombment of Christ," from the original of Vandyke, is the gift of Colonel Braddyll. The new church, dedicated

to the Holy Trinity, was erected in 1830–2. The Altar-piece of this church, "The Crucifixion," is also the gift of T. R. G. Braddyll, Esq. The Independents, Roman Catholics, and Wesleyans, have chapels here: and sunday schools in connexion with the churches and chapels are open for the instruction of youth. A savings' bank and union workhouse are recent erections, which with a theatre and assembly room and public schools, are the principal buildings of the town. Ulverston, which is the mart of an extensive district, has always been considered the key to the Lakes. The manufactures consist of cotton, checks, canvas, paper, and hats. A canal, 1¼ miles in length, opens a communication with the Bay of Morecambe. Two miles from Ulverston stands Conishead Priory, the seat of Colonel Braddyll, which is open to strangers on Wednesdays and Fridays. Population of Ulverston in 1841—5352. Market-day, Thursday.

LANCASTER to ULVERSTON by Levens bridge, 35 miles, viz.:

12	Hale (Inn) ..	12	3	Lindale (Inn) ..	23½
½	Beethom (Inn)	12½	2	Newton (Inn)..	25½
1¼	Milnthorpe (Inn)	13¾	2	Newby-bridge(Inn)	27½
1¼	Heversham(Inn)	15	1½	Low-wood (Inn)	29
1½	Levens bridge..	16½	3	Greenodd (Inn)	32
4	Witherslack (Inn)	20½	3	Ulverston ..	35

ULVERSTON to FURNESS ABBEY, 7 miles.

5	Dalton	5	2	Furness Abbey..	7

ULVERSTON to CONISHEAD PRIORY (open on Wednesdays and Fridays).....1½ miles.

PRESTON to ULVERSTON by Fleetwood.

To Fleetwood by railway	1 hour
Fleetwood to Bardsea by steam-boat ..	1½ hours
Bardsea to Ulverston	2 miles

Information of the times of starting the trains from Preston to Fleetwood, to be obtained at the railway station.

At *Fleetwood* an elegant hotel has been erected, conducted by Mons. Vantini, proprietor of the Euston hotel, London; besides others of smaller dimensions. Conveyances are in attendance on arrival of the steamer at Bardsea, to take passengers forward to Ulverston, distant 2 miles, from whence excursions to Conishead Priory, the magnificent residence of Colonel Braddyll, and to the far-famed Ruins of Furness Abbey, may be conveniently taken, and which will highly gratify Tourists.

ULVERSTON to FURNESS ABBEY 7 miles, viz.:

5	Dalton	5 | 2	Furness Abbey..	7

Inn, Dalton, Cavendish Arms.

ACCOUNT OF FURNESS ABBEY.

FURNESS ABBEY, according to the authority of John Stell, a Monk who belonged to the House, was first planted at Tulket, in Amounderness, in the year 1124; three years after which, *viz.* on the 1st of July, 1127, it was translated and founded by STEPHEN, *Earl of Bologna and Morton* (afterwards King of England), in the vale of Bekansgill,* in the Peninsula of Furness.

Furness is an abbreviation of *Frudernesse* (as the name appeared in Doomsday Book), or *Futhernesse*, as it seems to have been more frequently written. *Futher* is conjectured by Dr. Whitaker to be a personal name, probably that of the first Saxon planter or proprietor of the district: *Nesse* is a promontory;

* Beckansgill, from Lethel Bekan, the *Solanum Lethale*, or Deadly Night Shade, which once abounded in the district.

than which hardly any appellation could be more appropriate, as descriptive of the southern extremity of the Territory, where the Abbey stands.

The Monks of Furness originally belonged to the Savignian order; an order which, of all others, complied most scrupulously with the rules of the great parent of monachal institutions, St. Benedict. About 1148, in the Pontificate of Eugenius, III., the whole order of Savignian Monks matriculated into the Cistercian or Bernardine, in honour of St. Bernard, a man of great sanctity and learning, who reformed and remodelled the Benedictine rules. In the time of Bajocis, their *fifth* Abbot, it was, when the Monks of Furness (after some hesitation and opposition) consented to become Cistercians, the rules of which order they religiously observed till the general Dissolution of Monasteries.

Rising from its titular Saint, Bernard, and twelve monks, who filiated from Citeaux,* the Cistercian order, in an incredibly short time, became of great repute and corresponding extent. So rapid was its progress that before the death of Saint Bernard, he had founded 160 Monasteries; and in the space of fifty years from its first establishment as an order, it had acquired 800 Abbeys! All the Houses belonging to this order were dedicated to the *Virgin Mary.*

In England and Wales there were eighty-five Houses of the Cistercian order; of which number two only were situated in the County of Lancaster, *viz.* Furness and Whalley. Until the time of Pope Sextus IV. their rules and observances, both as to fasting and religious devotions, were uncommonly rigorous; but this Pontiff published a decree to mitigate the austerities of their spiritual exercises, and to preserve uniformity in table and dress. From this time they

* Hence the name of the order, *Cistercian.*

were allowed to eat flesh three times in a week, for which purpose a particular dining room, distinct from the usual Refectory, was fitted up in every Monastery.

Their dress was a white* Cassock, with a Caul and Scapulary of the same. For the Choir dress they wore a white or grey Cassock, with Caul and Scapulary of the same, and a girdle of black wool; over that a Mozet or Hood, and a Rochot, the front part of which descended to the girdle, where it ended in a round, and the back part reached down to the middle of the leg behind. Whenever they appeared abroad, they wore a Caul and a full black Hood. This is only a general description of their dress; for every House had something peculiar to itself.

With respect to the power, privileges, benefactions, and possessions of Furness Abbey, it would take almost an entire volume fully to narrate and illustrate the whole.

The lordship of Furness comprehends all that tract of land, with the islands included, commencing in the north at the Shire Stones, on Wry Nose Hills, and descending by Elterwater into Windermere, and by the outlet of that lake, at Newby-bridge, over Leven Sands, into the sea. Extending along the sea, it includes the Isle of Foulney, the Pile of Fouldrey, and the Isle of Walney. Beyond which, turning to the north-east, it ascends, first by the estuary of Duddon, and then by the river itself—which, by the names of Duddon, and higher up, of Cockley Beck, traces an ascending line to Shire Stones again, where the boundary commenced.

The power of the Abbot, throughout the whole of this territory, in affairs both ecclesiastical and civil, was confessedly omnipotent. Within these limits he

* The dress of the Savignians was *grey*, from which they were usually called Grey Monks.

exacted the same oath of fealty which was paid to the King. The veneration which the sanctity and dignity of his office inspired, and the circumstance of his territory being bounded on the one hand by seas almost impassable, and on the other by mountains almost insurmountable, conspired to give to Furness the character and importance of a separate and independent kingdom. Even the military establishment of the district depended upon the Abbot; and every Mesne Lord obeyed his summons in raising his quota of armed men for guarding the coasts or for the border service. He had the patronage of all the Churches except one. He had, also, by prescription, the appointment of Coroner and Chief Constable, and all Officers incident to the Courts Baron. He, and all his men, were free from all county amerciaments, and suits of counties and wapentakes. He had a free market and fair in Dalton; with a Court of criminal jurisdiction. He issued summonses and attachments by his own bailiffs. He had the return of all writs; and the Sheriff, with his officers, were prohibited from entering his territories under any pretext of office whatever. His lands and tenants were exempt from all regal exactions of talliage, toll, passage, pontage, and vectigal; and no man was to presume to disturb or molest the Abbot, or any of his tenants, on pain of forfeiting ten pounds to the King! In addition to all which he was immediate owner and occupant of almost half the low country. And for protections, privileges, and immunities, there were few Monasteries indeed that could boast so much. Pope Eugenius III. and Pope Innocent III. both conferred special favours on the Furness Monks; and the princely foundation of STEPHEN was confirmed and secured to them by the Charters of twelve succeeding Monarchs of England. Immense wealth was, besides,

conferred on them by propitiatory offerings of the neighbouring families of opulence, who consecrated their substance with their bodies to the sacred retirement of the Abbey.

With these means and appliances, the Monks exercised absolute dominion over the whole peninsula of Furness during four centuries, from the foundation of the Abbey till the general dissolution of Monasteries in the time of Henry VIII., when all power and authority, wealth and honours, were surrendered up to the King. The last Abbot was humbled to accept, as a pension, during the remainder of his life, the profits of the Rectory of Dalton, which were then valued at 33*l.* 6*s.* 8*d.* per annum.—*Tempora mutantur.*

Such is a brief and bare outline of the history of this once great and magnificent Abbey. The situation of the Monastery indicates the peculiar good taste of the architects. Secluded in a deep glen, which nevertheless opens out below into an expanse of fertile meadows, irrigated by a murmuring brook; and screened by a forest of stately timber, the contemplative Monks could here, unawed and unseen, perform their holy rites, and pour out their souls in prayer!

"Such is the dwelling, grey and old, which in some world-worn mood,
The youthful poet dreamed would suit his future solitude;
If the old Abbey be his search, he might seek far and near
Ere he could find a gothic Cell more lorn and lone than here.
Long years have darkened into time since Vespers here were rung,
And here has been no other dirge than what the winds have sung;
And now the drooping ivy wreaths in ancient clusters fall;
And moss o'er each device hath grown upon the sculptured wall."

We find nothing to add to Mr. West's description of the edifice, in the "Antiquities of Furness," published in 1805. The ruins since that time have undergone very little alteration :—

The magnitude of the Abbey may be known from the dimensions of the ruins ; and enough is standing to shew the style of the architecture which breaths the plain simplicity of taste which is founded in most houses belonging to the Cistercian monks,which were erected about the same time with Furness Abbey. The round and pointed arches occur in the doors and windows. The fine clustered Gothic and the heavy plain Saxon pillars stand contrasted. The walls shew excellent masonry, are in many places counter-arched, and the ruins discover a strong cement.

The east window of the church has been noble; some of the painted glass that once adorned it is preserved in a window in Bowness church. The window consists of seven compartments, or partitions. In the third, fourth, and fifth, are depicted, in full proportion, the Crucifixion, with the Virgin Mary on the right, and the beloved disciple on the left side of the cross: angels are expressed receiving the sacred blood from the five precious wounds : below the cross is a group of monks in their proper habits, with the abbot in a vestment: their names are written on labels issuing from their mouths ; the abbot's name is defaced, which would have given a date to the whole. In the second partition are the figures of St. George and the dragon. In the sixth is represented St. Catherine, with the emblems of her martyrdom, the sword and wheel. In the seventh are two figures of mitred abbots, and underneath them two monks dressed in vestments. In the middle compartment, above, are finely painted, quarterly, the arms of France and England, bound with the garter and its

motto, probably done in the reign of Edward III. The rest of the window is filled up by pieces of tracery, with some figures in coats armorial, and the arms of several benefactors, amongst whom are Lancaster, Urswick, Harrington, Fleming, Millum, &c.

On the outside of the window at the Abbey, under an arched festoon, is the head of Stephen the founder; opposite to it, that of Maude his queen, both crowned, and well executed. In the south wall, and east end of the church, are four seats adorned with Gothic ornaments. In these the officiating priest, with his attendants, sat at intervals during the solemn service of high mass. In the middle space, where the first barons of Kendal are interred, lies a procumbent figure of a man in armour, cross-legged.

The chapter-house is the only building belonging to the Abbey which is marked with any elegance of Gothic sculpture; it has been a noble room of sixty feet by forty-five. The vaulted roof, formed of twelve ribbed arches, was supported by six pillars in two rows, at fourteen feet distance from each other. Now supposing each of the pillars to be eighteen inches in diameter, the room would be divided into three alleys, or passages, each fourteen feet wide. On entrance, the middle one only could be seen, lighted by a pair of tall pointed windows at the upper end of the room; the company in the side passage would be concealed by the pillars, and the vaulted roof, that groined from those pillars, would have a truly Gothic disproportioned appearance of sixty feet by fourteen. The northern side alley was lighted by a pair of similar side lights, and a pair at the upper end: the southern side alley was lighted by four small pointed side windows, besides a pair at the higher end at present entire, and which illustrate what is here said. Thus, whilst the

upper end of the room had a profusion of light, the lower end would be in the shade. The noble roof of this singular edifice did but lately fall in: the entrance or porch is still standing, a fine circular arch, beautified with a deep cornice, and a portico on each side. The only entire roof of any apartment now remaining, is that of a building without the enclosure-wall, which was the school-house of the Abbot's tenants. It is a single ribbed arch that groins from the wall.

The tower has been supported by four magnificent arches, of which only one remains entire. They rested upon four tall pillars, whereof three are finely clustered, but the fourth is of a plain unmeaning construction.

The west end of the church seems to have been an additional part, intended for a belfry, to ease the main tower; but that is as plain as the rest: had the monks even intended it, the stone would not admit of such work as has been executed at Fountains and Rieval Abbeys. The east end of the church contained five altars, besides the high altar, as appears by the chapels; and probably there was a private altar in the sacristy. In magnitude, this Abbey was the second in England belonging to the Cistercian monks, and next in opulence after Fountains Abbey in Yorkshire. The church and cloisters were encompassed with a wall, which commenced at the east side of the great northern door, and formed the strait enclosure; and a space of ground, to the amount of sixty-five acres, was surrounded by a strong stone wall, which enclosed the mills, kilns, ovens, and fish-ponds belonging to the Abbey, the ruins of which are still visible. This last was the great enclosure, now called the Deer Park, in which such terraces might be formed, as would equal, if not surpass, any in England.

DIMENSIONS OF THE CHURCH, THE CHAPTER-HOUSE, AND CLOISTERS.

The inside length of the *Church*, from east to west, is 275 feet 8 inches: the thickness of the east end wall and the depth of the east end buttress, 8 feet 7 inches: the thickness of the west end wall, 9 feet 7 inches: the depth of the west end buttress, 10 feet 8 inches: the extreme length of the church, 304 feet 6 inches. The inside width of the east end is 28 feet, and the thickness of the two side walls 10 feet. The total width of the east end is, therefore, 38 feet. The height of the arch above the Choir, from the floor to the under side of the centre-stone, is 52 feet 6 inches.

The inside length of the *Transept* is 130 feet: the south wall is 6 feet, and the north wall 3 feet 6 inches in thickness: the inside width of the transept is 28 feet 4 inches: the thickness of the two side walls, 8 feet 8 inches. The whole breadth of the transept is, therefore, 37 feet.

The inside width of the *Nave* is 66 feet; and the thickness of the two side walls, 8 feet; therefore the whole width of the nave is 74 feet. The height of the side walls of the church has been about 54 feet.

The inside of the *Chapter-house* measures 60 feet by 45 feet 6 inches, and the thickness of each wall, 3 feet 6 inches.

The inside width of the *Cloisters* is 31 feet 6 inches, and the thickness of the two walls, 8 feet.

The area of the *quadrangular court* is 338 feet 6 inches by 102 feet 6 inches. On solemn days the monks used to walk in procession round this court, under a shade.

ACCOUNT OF CONISHEAD PRIORY.

THE princely and magnificent Priory of Conishead is of the Gothic style of architecture, although of recent erection, being built, upon the site of the ancient Priory, by its present spirited proprietor, Thomas Richmond Gale Braddyll, Esquire. As the task of conveying even a shadow of the beauties of this "Paradise of Furness," as regards either its exterior or interior, far surpasses our humble capabilities, and feeling assured that every visitant of the north will not fail to behold its lofty spires, we leave the reality to burst upon his view in all its majesty.

It is situated about two miles from Ulverston, and commands fine views of the Bay of Morecambe, as well as views of some of the finest scenery in the neighbourhood, and is open to strangers on Wednesdays and Fridays. The extensive grounds which comprehend a variety of imposing landscapes, are laid out with refined taste and judgment.

The paintings by Titian, Vandyke, Reynolds, and others, which grace the interior, and upon which many thousands of pounds have been expended, afford a rich treat to the lovers of the fine arts.

For an account of the ancient Priory, its rights, privileges, &c., we refer our readers to "West's Antiquities of Furness," which may be had of the publisher of this little work.

BARDSEA to FURNESS ABBEY and on to ULVERSTON, 12 miles, viz.:

5	Bardsea to Furness Abbey by Birkrigg	5	2 Dalton (Inn) ..	7
			5 Ulverston	12

Inns, *Ulverston*, Sun, Braddyll's Arms, and Queen's Arms.

Dalton was in by-gone days the Capital of Furness, and the parish numbers, according to the census of 1841, 3229 souls. The courts of the liberty and manor of Furness are held in the Castle, which is a very ancient building, situate at the top of the Market-place, which is spacious, and overlooks the town. The late distinguished artist, George Romney, the portrait painter, whose biographical memoir is to be found in "West's Antiquities of Furness," was born at Beckside, in Dalton, on 5th of December, 1734.

ULVERSTON to NEWBY-BRIDGE, 9 miles;
NEWBY-BRIDGE to AMBLESIDE, 3 hours' sail.

9	Newby-bridge ..	9	$1\frac{1}{2}$ hours' sail to Ferry and Station ..	$1\frac{1}{2}$
			$\frac{1}{2}$ hour Bowness ..	2
			1 hour Ambleside..	3

At Newby-bridge Inn every information respecting the Passage Boats can be obtained.

FARES:

To the Ferry, 1*s*.6*d*.; to Bowness, 2*s*.; to Ambleside, 3*s*.

Excursion Parties there and back on the same day, single charge only.

Tourists taking this route, commencing at Newby-bridge, the foot of Windermere Lake, which is the southern extremity of the beautiful district through which they will have to pass, will find at every turn and winding a new and most interesting landscape open to the view. Several gentlemen's seats are to be seen before arriving at Storr's Hall; after which the Station, the Ferry Inn, the Islands, and Bowness meet the eye; where through every opening are seen the high-towering summits of *Helvellyn*, *Coniston*, *Langdale*, *Bowfell*, and *Scawfell Pikes* on the one hand, and *Fairfield*, *Kirkstone*, and *Hill Bell* on the other, which cannot be seen to the same advantage from any other part or route.

BEAUTIES OF THE LAKES.

"I climbed the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn,—
Lakes and mountains beneath me gleamed misty and wide;
All was still, save, by fits, when the eagle was yelling,
And startling around me the echoes replied."

SIR WALTER SCOTT'S HELVELLYN.

To parties of pleasure, wishing to spend a few days or a fortnight in the enjoyment of pure air, excellent water, and picturesque and mountain scenery, there is no part of England which presents so great a variety as the lake district. Fisher's and other well-executed Views of the Lakes induce a person to anticipate enchanting scenery, but the district must be visited before he can duly appreciate the delightful scenes which are constantly presenting themselves to the enraptured visitant, if he possess any taste for picturesque scenery. The pen and the pencil cannot do justice to the works of "nature's God." The tourist may remain a day at Ulverston, and perambulate that interesting neighbourhood, take a view of Morecambe Bay from the hill above the church, stroll round the tastefully laid out grounds and hermitage at Conishead Priory, the seat of Colonel Braddyll, and visit the Ruins of Furness Abbey, before proceeding to Ambleside either by Coniston or Bowness. If Ambleside be the head-quarters, visit Stock Gill Force, behind the Salutation Inn,—make excursions to Bowness, the Station at the Ferry, Curwen's Island, Esthwaite, Coniston, Rydal lake and waterfalls, Grasmere lake, Keswick, &c. The tourist may go by Rydal and Whyburn to Keswick, and return by Ullswater to Ambleside. If bent on an extension of the tour, take a conveyance or walk

from Ambleside, cross by the way of Kirkstone. On ascending the hill you obtain a delightful view of Windermere on the right,—pass Broaderwater to Patterdale: here listen to the echo from the report of a small cannon fired from above the inn; then view Ullswater lake and the waterfall of Aiery Force, at Gowbarrow Park; from hence either go along the banks of the lake and on to Penrith, and thence to Keswick, or cross from Gowbarrow Park to Keswick, though it is rather a rough cross-road. At Keswick climb Skiddaw, and visit the waterfall at Lodore. Do not fail taking a walk to Castle-hill, the view from which cannot be excelled in Switzerland. Then go on through Lorton to Crummock and Buttermere lakes; visit Scale Force from Buttermere,—a waterfall of sixty yards, which is well worth seeing, particularly if there has been a recent fall of rain. Return by the road leading to the church, (which is a small building and will only accommodate about fifty persons,) a little distance from which there is a fine view of Buttermere and Crummock lakes; then ascend the hill, and pass through the Vale of Newlands to Keswick,—thence to Ambleside through Whyburn, passing the mountain of lofty Helvellyn on the left, and Whyburn water, the lakes of Grasmere and Rydal, on the right. The visitor should not fail on leaving Keswick to take a few views from the hill, which commands a most extensive and enchanting prospect of Derwent-water, Keswick, Bassenthwaite lake, and the majestic mountain of Skiddaw, &c. This view is equalled by few, if excelled by any, and is alone worth a tour to the lakes. The tourist may return from Ambleside through Hawkshead, where he will get a view of Esthwaite lake, and along the lake of Coniston, or by Windermere lake,

to Ulverston, or through Kendal and Lancaster. The route pointed out has the advantage of not traversing the same road twice, and may be travelled by ladies in a gig or open vehicle. The close carriage is not an eligible mode of conveyance through this romantic and interesting country, because the beauties of the surrounding scenery cannot be seen to advantage from it. Parties wishing to see one of the most romantic districts in the north may go from Keswick through Lorton, or the Vale of Newlands, to Buttermere, and return by Borrowdale, (although it is a rugged road and little known or travelled by tourists,) taking care to enquire at this place the road to Keswick, which is on the left, and leads to Bowder Stone from Borrowdale to Keswick. By attending to these brief directions much time and trouble will be saved. We have pointed out the most interesting parts of the district from whence the beauties of the northern district can be viewed, leaving the tourist to regulate the places he visits by the time he has to spend; but a most delightful district may be seen in a week or less by rising early, and taking a fresh horse at Keswick, if he travels in a gig. There are comfortable accommodations and conveyances at the inns in the route. Ladies may ascend Skiddaw, from Keswick, where a guide (and ponies, if needful) may be obtained. Perhaps they would find the ascent of Helvellyn too fatiguing; a guide, however, may be obtained at the inn, near the chapel, in Whyburn. Parties should start early, and provide themselves with something to eat, and a little brandy and water, also with an umbrella, which will serve as a protection from the sun or the cold blast. The weather of course must be fine; and though to climb to the top of these mountains, or fells, is laborious, yet the ad-

venturer will be sufficiently compensated by the prospects they command. The writer of these hints has perhaps seen more of the lake and mountain scenery, in one day, than any other individual, with the exception of his companion. The distance traversed comprised about forty miles, and was accomplished from Lampleugh Cross to a little past the slate quarries at Buttermere, on horseback, and from thence across Borrowdale mountains to Whyburn and Hawkshead, on foot; and as the feat is an extraordinary one it may probably be worth while to enumerate the objects seen, namely, Lowes Water, Crummock and Buttermere lakes, Watendlath Tarn, Derwent and Bassenthwaite lakes, Whyburn Water, (which is called Thirlmere,) Grasmere and Rydal lakes, Elterwater, Blelham Tarn, and Windermere and Esthwaite lakes, (which were all the lakes of importance, except Ullswater and Coniston,) the mountains of Buttermere, Borrowdale, Langdale, Skiddaw, Helvellyn, Coniston, and many mountains of minor height.

Ulverston to Bowness by Newby-bridge.

3½	Greenodd	3½	2½	Newby-bridge ..	9
3	Low-wood.. ..	6½	7	Bowness	16

Inns, Bowness, Royal Hotel, and Crown.

The first named Inn received its title of royalty from the circumstance of her Majesty, Queen Adelaide, sojourning at Bowness for a short time, a few summers ago, when she honored Mr. Ullock's establishment by staying there whilst in that neighbourhood.

Ulverston to Hawkshead by Coniston Water Head.

5½	Lowick-bridge..	5½	8	Coniston Water Head	16
2½	Nibthwaite.. ..	8	3	Hawkshead.. ..	19

Hawkshead, which is a town of great antiquity, stands in a warm and sheltered valley, surrounded by the high towering Fells of Furness: its population is 750. Market-day, Monday. Many eminent scholars have laid the foundation of their future fame at the Hawkshead Free Grammar School.

Inn, Hawkshead, Red Lion.
Inn at Coniston Water Head.

Coniston Water is six miles long and about three-quarters of a mile in breadth. Its greatest depth may be stated at 27 fathoms. The Lake is famed for its excellent char and trout. The mountain designated "the Old Man" is the highest of the range of mountains, rearing its lofty head on the western side of the Lake.

The Copper Mines of Coniston, which are very extensive, are worthy of being seen, as also the Slate Quarries, which are in the neighbourhood of Coniston.

The following EXCURSIONS may be taken from CONISTON WATER HEAD, viz.:

To Levers Water and Lowe Water, 7½ miles.

1	Black Bull (Inn)	1	1	Lowe Water ..	4½
2½	North side Levers Water ..	3½	2	Coniston Church	6½
			1	Water Head ..	7½

For this and all Mountain Excursions take a guide, and particularly when the weather is unsettled it is desirable to be provided with such a desideratum.

To YEWDALE and TILBERTHWAITE, 6 miles.

1¼	Yewdale Grove	1¼	1½	Tilberthwaite ..	4½
1¼	Low Yewdale..	2½	1½	Junction with the Langdale road from Ambleside	6
½	Shepherd bridge	3			

To SEATHWAITE, 17 miles.

1	Coniston Church	1	3½	Ulpha Kirk House	15
2½	Torver	3½	2	New Field, near the Chapel ..	17
7	Broughton ..	10½			
1	Duddon bridge	11½			

Or, (6 miles.)

1	Coniston Church..	1	1	Top of Walna Scar	4
2	Runner from Goat Scar..	3	2	New Field, near the Chapel ..	6

To AMBLESIDE, 8 miles.

3½	Borwick Ground	3½	4½	Ambleside	8

To HAWKSHEAD, 3 miles.

From HAWKSHEAD, by the Grove, and Esthwaite Hall, round Esthwaite Water, 5 miles.

½	Esthwaite Water	½	1¼	Nearer Sawrey	2¾
½	The Grove ..	1	2¼	Hawkshead..	5
½	Esthwaite Hall	1½			

From HAWKSHEAD to the FERRY, through Colthouse and High Wray, 6½ miles.

¾	Colthouse	¾	½	High Wray ..	2½
1¼	Blelham Tarn ..	2	4	Ferry House, by Belle Grange..	6½

From Hawkshead to Bowness, by the Ferry, Windermere, 6 miles.

2¼	Nearer Sawrey..	2¼	2	Bowness, over Windermere by the Ferry.. ..	6
1¾	Ferry House, thro' farther Sawrey	4			

Bowness, which is delightfully situated, is the chief port on the Lake Windermere, and is much frequented by visitors, and has first-rate accommodation. Visit the church: also the public school erected by the late John Bolton, Esq., of Storrs.

EXCURSIONS FROM AMBLESIDE.

Ambleside, which may be termed the Metropolis of the Lakes, is situated in the vale of the Rothay, about a mile north of Windermere. Tourists should make this place their head-quarters, as it is in the neighbourhood of many very interesting aquatic, mountainous, and picturesque Excursions, and very good accommodations are constantly in readiness.

Inns, Ambleside, Salutation, Commercial, and White Lion.

To Stock gill Waterfall, ½ mile.

Scandal Beck about three furlongs on the Keswick road; pursue the stream at pleasure for 2 or 3 miles.

Aquatic Excursion on Windermere, 6¾ miles.

¾	Landing at Clappersgate	¾	½	Holm Point ..	4¾
¾	Mouth of the River	1½	½	Return to the mouth of the River ..	5¼
1	Pall Wyke.. ..	2½	¾	Landing	6
1¾	Low-wood Inn ..	4¼	¾	Ambleside	6¾

Windermere is ten miles in length and more than a mile at its greatest breadth, and is designated the "Queen of Lakes." Its scenery, which is of the most enchanting description, may be seen to the greatest advantage from the water, and as Boats, neatly fitted up, ply thereon twice every day, except sundays, we recommend tourists to avail themselves of the opportunity.

As they proceed on their aquatic Excursion along the Queen of Lakes, several Residences, which add interest and variety to the exquisite scenery, present themselves;—the Landing;—Fellfoot, the seat of A. M. Starkie, Esq.; Town-head, the seat of William Townley, Esq.—The Islands called Blake Holme and Silver Holme are next in view, closely followed by Low Graythwaite Hall, recently erected by John Job Rawlinson, Esq., Barrister; Graythwaite Hall, the seat of Myles Sandys, Esq.; Storrs Hall the seat of Mrs. Bolton.*

For a full and descriptive account of the Scenery on Windermere and the surrounding country, the tourist is referred to a small work by Mr. James Gibson, of Ambleside, which may be had of the author, or of the publisher of this guide book.

To the FERRY by the Lake.

1½	Mouth of the River by the Landing	1½	
3	Bell Grange.. ..	4½	
2½	Ferry House, passing between the Lily of the Valley Holms..	7	
¾	From the Ferry House to landing on Curwen's island	7¾	
1¾	Round the island	9½	
4½	From the Pier to head of the Lake	14	
1½	Ambleside ..	15½	
1½	If the Station House is visited from the Ferry House	17	

* These seats are given in the order they appear sailing up the Lake from Newby-bridge.

Round the Lake of WINDERMERE, 29 miles.

1	Brathay Bridge ..	1	7	Newby Bridge ..	15
4	High Wray	5	8	Bowness	23
3	Ferry House.. ..	8	6	Ambleside	29

This excursion, which is replete with enchanting scenery, will afford the tourist much gratification, and is alike calculated to call forth the effusions of the poet, and to put in exercise the pencil of the artist.

Round the Lake of WINDERMERE by the Ferry Points, 16 miles.

1	Brathay Bridge ..	1	2	Bowness	10
7	Ferry House, by High Wray and Bell Grange	8	6	Ambleside	16

From AMBLESIDE along the east side of Esthwaite Water and Windermere Lake, 17 miles.

5	Hawkshead	5	2	Bowness	11
2	Sawrey	7	6	Ambleside	17
2	Ferry House.. ..	9			

Esthwaite Water is two miles in length, and its breadth may be stated at half a mile, and is situated near to the town of Hawkshead.

From AMBLESIDE by Coniston, Esthwaite, and Windermere Waters, 27¼ miles.

8¼	Coniston	8¼	4	Ferry House ..	19¼
2	Down the Lake	10¼	2	Bowness	21¼
2	Return to the Inn	12¼	6	Ambleside.. ..	27¼
3	Hawkshead ..	15¼			

From AMBLESIDE to the Vales of Great and Little LANGDALE, 18 miles.

1	Clappersgate ..	1	$1\frac{1}{4}$	Lisle Bridge ..	11
$1\frac{1}{4}$	Guide Post	$2\frac{1}{4}$	2	Langdale Chapel	13
$\frac{3}{4}$	Skelwith Bridge	3	2	High Close and to first sight of Grasmere	15
1	Colwith Bridge..	4			
$1\frac{1}{2}$	Little Langdale Tarn..	$5\frac{1}{2}$	2	Pelter Bridge, left of the Lakes	17
$2\frac{1}{4}$	Blea Tarn * ..	$7\frac{3}{4}$			
2	Wall End	$9\frac{3}{4}$	1	Ambleside	18

Should the tourist desire to visit Dungeon Gill by way of Millbeck from Lisle Bridge, it will add one mile to the route; and an ascent to the Tarn and Harrison's Stickle will make a further addition of two miles, making the total distance of the journey twenty-one miles.

From AMBLESIDE, under Lougrigg Fell, to GRASMERE.

$\frac{1}{2}$	Rothay Bridge ..	$\frac{1}{2}$	$\frac{1}{4}$	Coat How	$2\frac{1}{4}$
$\frac{1}{4}$	Miller Bridge Cottage	$\frac{3}{4}$	$1\frac{3}{4}$	West's Station..	4
$\frac{1}{4}$	Miller Bridge Steps	1	$\frac{3}{4}$	Tail End	$4\frac{3}{4}$
$\frac{3}{4}$	Fox Gill..	$1\frac{3}{4}$	$\frac{3}{4}$	Grasmere Church	$5\frac{1}{2}$
$\frac{1}{4}$	Pelter Bridge ..	2	4	Ambleside	$9\frac{1}{2}$

* The situation of Blea Tarn is wild and desolate, but highly romantic, and, to borrow the language of a previous writer, "is uplifted high among the mountains;" the Poet Wordsworth in his beautiful poem of "The Excursion" adverts to this place.

GRASMERE, &c.

"Tranquil and shut out
From all the strife that shakes a jarring world."

THE vale of Grasmere is beautifully described by the poet Gray:—"Its margin is hollowed into small bays, with eminences, some of rock, some of soft turf, that half conceal and vary the figure of the little lake they command. From the shore a low promontory pushes itself far into the water; and on it stands a white village, with a parish church rising in the midst of it: hanging enclosures, corn fields, and meadows, green as an emerald, with their trees and edges and cattle, fill up the whole space from the edge of the water; and just opposite to you is a large farm house, at the bottom of a steep, smooth lawn, embosomed in old woods, which climb half-way up the mountain sides, and discover above a broken line of crags that crown the scene. Not a single red tile, no staring gentleman's house breaks in upon the repose of this unsuspected paradise; but all is peace, rusticity, and happy poverty, in its sweetest, most becoming attire." "It was well for the undisturbed pleasure of the poet" writes a more recent pen, "that he had no forebodings of the change that was so soon to take place; and it might have been hoped that these words, indicating how much the charm of what *was* depended upon what was *not*, would of themselves have preserved the ancient franchises of this and other kindred mountain retirements from trespass or (shall I dare to say?) from profanation. The lakes had now become celebrated: visitors flocked here from all parts of England: the fancies of some

were smitten so deeply, that they became settlers; and the islands of Derwent Water and Windermere, as they afforded the strongest temptation, were the first places seized upon, and were instantly defaced by the intrusion."

Wordsworth has also sketched Grasmere in the following lines:—

"Upon a rising ground a grey church tower,
Whose battlements were screen'd by tufted trees,
And towards a crystal mere, that lay beyond,
Among steep hills, and woods embosom'd, flowed
A copious stream, with boldly winding course;
Here traceable, there hidden—there again
To sight restored, and glittering in the sun:
On the stream's bank, and every where, appeared
Fair dwellings, single, or in social knots;
Some scatter'd o'er the level, others perch'd
On the hill sides—a cheerful quiet scene."

EXCURSION.

The custom of rush-bearing is here kept up as at Ambleside; the church being annually strewn with rushes.

"The view from the road near the head of the lake, looking forward, is extremely fine. Silver How is seen over the south-west angle of the water: right onward is Helm Crag, the summit of which is strewn with large blocks of stone, presenting many eccentric forms. Green thought he saw a likeness to a lion and a lamb; West, to a mass of antediluvian remains; and Otley says, that, viewed from Dunmail-raise, a mortar elevated for throwing shells into the valley, is no unapt comparison. The road is seen to pass over Dunmail-raise, a depression between two hills: that on the left is Steel Fell, the other Seat Sandal."

On the celebrated pass, "Dunmail-raise" (or Dumhnail), 720 feet above the level of the sea, and about three miles on the road proceeding from Grasmere onwards, which divides the counties of Cumberland and Westmorland, is a rude cairn or monument, consisting of a monstrous pile of stones, heaped on each side of an earthen mound, and appears to be little known. Gilpin says it marked a division between the kingdoms of England and Scotland, in the old time, when the Scottish border extended beyond its present bounds. It is said this division was made by the Anglo-Saxon King, Edmund, on the death of Dunmail the last King of Cumberland, who was here slain in battle A. D. 945, and whose two sons were deprived of their eyes; the territory being given to Malcolm, King of Scotland. But for whatever purpose the rude pile was fabricated, it has suffered little change in its dimensions, and is one of those monuments of antiquity which may be best characterized by the scriptural phrase of "remaining to this very day."

> "They now have reach'd that pile of stones,
> Heaped over brave king Dunmail's bones;
> He who once held supreme command,
> Last king of rocky Cumberland;
> His bones and those of all his power,
> Slain here in a disasterous hour."
>
> WORDSWORTH.

The following description of the valley of Easedale, the only access to which is from Grasmere, gives a far more graphic sketch of the lone wildness of that secluded vale than the writer of this paper could possibly lay before the reader: it is from the pen of Mr. D. Quincey, who formerly resided at the Knab.

"The little valley of Easedale is one of the most impressive solitudes amongst the mountains of the lake district. It is impressive, first, as a solitude; for the depth of the seclusion is brought out and forced more pointedly upon the feelings by the thin scattering of houses over its sides and the surface of what may be called its floor. These are not above five or six at the most. Secondly, it is impressive from the loveliness which adorns its little area. This is broken up into small fields and miniature meadows, separated not—as too often happens, with sad injury to the beauty of the lake country—by stone walls, but sometimes by little edge-rows; sometimes by a little sparkling, pebbly, "beck," lustrous to the very bottom, and not too broad for a child's flying leap; and sometimes by wild self-sown woodlands of birch, alder, holly, mountain ash, and hazel, that meander through the valley, intervening the different estates with natural sylvan marches, and giving cheerfulness in winter by the bright scarlet of their barrier. It is the character of all the northern English valleys—and it is a character first noticed by Wordsworth—that they assume in their bottom areas, the level floor-like shape, making everywhere a direct angle with the surrounding hills, and definitively marking out the margin of their outlines; whereas the Welsh valleys have too often the glaring imperfection of the basin shape, which allows no sense of any absolute valley surface: the hills are already commencing at the very centre of what is called the level area. The little valley of Easedale is, in this respect, as highly finished as in every other; and in the Westmorland spring, which may be considered May and the earlier half of June, whilst the grass in the meadows is yet short from the habit of keeping the sheep on it until a much later period than

elsewhere (viz., until the mountains are so far cleared of snow and the probability of storms, as to make it safe to send them out on their summer migration), the little fields in Easedale have the most lawny appearance, and, from the humidity of the Westmorland climate, the most verdant that it is possible to imagine; and on a gentle vernal day—when vegetation has been far enough advanced to bring out the leaves, an April sun gleaming coyly through the clouds, and genial April rain gently penciling the light spray of the woods with tiny pearl drops—I have often thought, whilst looking with silent admiration upon this exquisite composition of landscape, with its miniature fields running up like forest glades into miniature woods, its little columns of smoke breathing up like incense to the household gods from the hearths of two or three picturesque cottages—abodes of simple primitive manners, and what, from personal knowledge, I will call humble virtue—whilst my eyes rested on this charming combination of lawns and shrubberies, I have thought that, if a scene on this earth could deserve to be sealed up, like the valley of Rasselas, against the intrusions of the world, if there were one to which a man would willingly surrender himself a prisoner for the years of a long life, this it is—this Easedale—which would justify the choice and recompence the sacrifice. But there is a third advantage possessed by this Easedale, above other rival valleys, in the sublimity of its mountain barriers. In one of its many rocky recesses is seen a "force" (such is the local name for a cataract), white with foam descending at all seasons with respectable strength, and, after the melting of snows, with an alpine violence. Follow the leading of this "force" for three-quarters of a mile and you come to a little mountain lake locally termed a "tarn," the

very finest and most gloomily sublime of its class. And, far beyond this "enormous barrier" that thus imprisons the very winds, tower upwards the aspiring heads (usually enveloped in cloud and mist) of Glaramara, Bow Fell, and the other fells of Langdale Head and Borrowdale. Finally, superadded to the other circumstances of solitude, arising out of the rarity of human life and of the signs which mark the goings on of human life, two other accidents there are of Easedale, which sequester it from the world, and intensify its depth of solitude beyond what could well be looked for or thought possible in any vale within a district so beaten by modern tourists. One is, that it is a chamber within a chamber, or rather a closet within a chamber, a chapel within a cathedral, a little private oratory within a chapel. For Easedale is in fact, a dependency of Grasmere—a little recess lying within the same general basin of mountains—but partitioned off by a screen of rock and swelling uplands, so inconsiderable in height, that, when surveyed from the commanding summits of Fairfield or Seat Sandal, they seem to subside into the level area, and melt into the general surface. But, viewed from below, these petty heights form a sufficient partition; which is pierced, however in two points—once by the little murmuring brook, threading its silvery line onwards to the lake of Grasmere; and again by a little rough lane, barely capable (and I think not capable in all points) of receiving a post-chaise. This little lane keeps ascending among wooded steeps for a quarter of a mile; and then, by a downward course of a hundred yards or so, brings you to a point at which the little valley suddenly bursts upon you with as full a revelation of its tiny proportions as the traversing of the wooded back-

grounds will permit. The lane carries you at last to a little wooden bridge, practicable for pedestrians; but, for carriages, even the doubtful road already mentioned ceases altogether. And this fact, coupled with the difficulty of suspecting such a lurking paradise from the high road through Grasmere, at every point of which the little hilly partition crowds up into one mass, with the capital barriers in the rear, seeming, in fact, not so much to blend with them as to be a part of them, may account for the fortunate neglect of Easedale in the tourist's route; and also because there is no one separate object, such as a lake or a splendid cataract, to bribe the interest of those who are hunting after sights; for the "force" is comparatively small, and the tarn is beyond the limits of the vale, as well as difficult of approach. One other circumstance there is about Easedale which completes its demarcation, and makes it as entirely a landlocked little park, within a ring fence of mountains, as ever human art, if rendered capable of dealing with mountains and their arrangement, could have contrived. The sole approach, as I have mentioned, is from Grasmere; and some other outlet there must inevitably be in every vale that can be interesting to a human occupant, since without water it would not be habitable; and running water must force an exit for itself, and, consequently an inlet for the world. But, properly speaking, there is no other; for, when you explore the remoter end of the vale, at which you suspect some communication with the world outside, you find before you a most formidable amount of climbing, the extent of which can hardly be measured, where there is no solitary object of human workmanship or vestige of animal life, not a sheep-track even, not a shepherd's hovel; but rock and heath, heath and rock, tossed about in monotonous

confusion. And, after the ascent is mastered, you descend into a second vale—long, narrow, sterile—known by the name of "Far Easedale:" from which point, if you could drive a tunnel below the everlasting hills, perhaps six or seven miles might bring you to the nearest habitation of man, in Borrowdale; but, crossing the mountains, the road cannot be less than twelve or fourteen, and, in point of fatigue, at the least twenty. This long valley, which is really terrific at noon-day, from its utter loneliness and desolation, completes the defences of little sylvan Easedale. There is one door into it from the Grasmere side; but that door is hidden, and on every other quarter there is no door at all, nor even the roughest access but what would demand a day's walking."

To Loughrigg Tarn and Grasmere.

1	Clappersgate ..	1	¼	The Oaks	3
1¼	Guide Post	2¼	3	Grasmere Church	6
½	Loughrigg Fold..	2¾	4	Ambleside	10

Tilberthwaite returning by Elter Water Hall.

7	Shepherd's Bridge in Yewdale	7	2	Langdale Chapel by Elter Water Hall	12
3	Little Langdale Road by Tilberthwaite	10	5	Ambleside, by High Close, Grasmere, and Rydal Waters ..	17

Wansfell Pike.

½	Low Fold	½	1¼	Wansfell Pike ..	3
½	Terrace Road under Strawberry Bank	1	¾	Waterfall Lane..	3¾
¾	Skellgill..	1¾	¾	Ambleside	4½

Rydal Waterfalls.

1½	Lower Water Fall	1½	1¾	Ambleside	3¾
½	Higher ditto..	2			

Rydal Water is one of the smallest of the English lakes, but one of the most beautiful and picturesque. The Falls, which are very fine, may be seen on application at the cottage near Rydal Church.

RYDAL MERE.

"O vale and lake, within your mountain urn,
Smiling so tranquilly and set so deep!
Oft doth your dreamy loveliness return,
Colouring the tender shadows of my sleep
With light Elysian; for the hues that steep
Your shores in melting lustre, seem to float
On golden clouds from spirit-lands remote;
Isles of the blest; and in our memory keep
Their place with holiest harmonies. Fair scene,
Most loved by evening and her dewy star!
O, ne'er may man, with touch unhallow'd, jar
The perfect music of the charm serene!
Still, still unchanged, may one sweet region wear
Smiles that subdue the soul to love, and tears, and prayer!"

Mrs. Hemans.

The tranquil smiling of the lake scenery is, indeed, peculiarly soothing. "During five days which we spent among the lakes," says Mr. Gilpin, "we saw one of them only, and that but once, under the circumstance of a perfect calm; when there was neither wind to ruffle, nor cloud to obscure, the resplendency of the surface. The majestic repose of so grand, so solemn, and splendid a scene, raises in the mind a sort of enthusiastic calm, which spreads a wild complacence over the breast—a tranquil pause

of mental operation—which may be felt but not described." "When we take a view of such a glorious scene in all its splendour," he continues, "we regret that it should ever be deformed by the rough blasts of tempests; and yet I know not whether, under this latter circumstance, it may not have a still greater power over the imagination. Every little idea is lost in the wild uproar and confusion of such a scene, nor is it, in this disturbed state, less an object of picturesque beauty. The sky floating with broken clouds, the mountains half obscured by driving vapours, and mingling with the sky in awful obscurity, the trees straining in the blast, and the lake stirred from the bottom, and whitening every rocky promontory with its foam, are all objects highly adapted to the pencil."

Ambleside, anciently written "Hamelside," probably from the Saxon "Hamol," a sheltered situation, is a small and irregularly built market-town, containing 1,000 inhabitants, partly in the parish of Windermere and partly in that of Grasmere. It is situated on steeply inclined ground, a mile from the head of Windermere, upon or near to the spot formerly occupied by the Roman station, Dictis. The earthworks of the fortress remain, and various Roman relicts and foundations of buildings have been discovered. Lying immediately under Wansfell, and surrounded by mountains on all sides, except toward the south-west, the situation is most beautiful. The town received a charter from Charles II.

In the vale of Kentmere, a very few miles to the east, near the chapel stands an old building with a square tower, peculiarly interesting as the birth-place of Bernard Gilpin, A. D. 1517, the "Apostle of the north," whose life and energies were directed to the spiritual good of his fellow creatures, and their

emancipation from the slavery of the see of Rome. His ancestors had been settled here since the reign of king John. "It is a tower-like edifice, under a mountain browed with mighty crags. When it was building, the Cork lad of Kentmere, a barbarian of the name of Herd, lifted the chimney beam of the kitchen into its place, six feet from the earth. It still remains, and is thirty feet long, and thirteen inches by twelve and a-half thick. At the age of forty-two this man killed himself with the herculean task of tearing up trees by the roots."

The valley of Ambleside, on the border of which the town stands, is well wooded, and watered by several streams: the principal river is the Rothay, which flows from Grasmere and Rydal lakes, and joins the Brathay, shortly before entering Windermere.* Upon Stock Gill, a tributary to the Rothay, there are four fine falls, or forces, seventy feet in height, in a copse, about 700 yards from the market cross; supposed to be as fine as any in the lake country.

Loughrigg Fell, a rocky hill opposite the town, is 1,000 feet above Windermere. It commands extensive views of the vale and surrounding mountains, as well as of Windermere, Grasmere, and Rydal lakes, and with its tarn,† should not fail to be

* A circumstance very interesting to the naturalist should be mentioned here. The Char and Trout, at the approach of the spawning season, may be seen proceeding together out of the lake up the stream to the point where the Brathay and the Rothay meet; when they uniformly separate, as if by mutual arrangement, the Char taking the Brathay and the Trout the Rothay.

† Tarns are bodies of still water, numerous in the mountains and sometimes found in the valleys. "In the economy of nature they are useful as auxiliars to lakes, for, if the whole quantity of water which falls upon the mountains in time of

visited. Of this class of miniature lakes that of Loughrigg is the most beautiful example. It has a margin of green meadows, of rocks and rocky woods; a few reeds here, a little company of water lilies there, with beds of gravel or stone beyond; a tiny stream issuing neither briskly nor sluggishly out of it; but its feeding rills, from the shortness of their course, so small as to be scarcely visible. Five or six cottages are reflected in its peaceful bosom, rocky and barren steeps rise up above the hanging enclosures, and the solemn pikes of Langdale overlook from a distance, the low cultivated ridge of land that forms the boundary of this small quiet domain.

At no great distance is Elter Water, near which are extensive gunpowder works.

From the summit of Wansfell pike, which is 1,590 feet high, and which on the east, may be seen the whole expanse of Windermere, with its islands; but, on account of the height, the view is not so fine as that from another part of the pike, Troutbeck hundred's, a little to the south.

Rydal Lake is a small but beautiful sheet of water, surrounded by mountains: on its surface are two wooded islets, which add much to the scene. The stream Rothay, winding round a promontory, enters it on the north; and, leaving it on the opposite side, falls into Windermere.

The lake is peculiarly subject to the storms above referred to. "On this day, March 30th, the winds have been acting upon the small lake of Rydal as if they had received command to carry its waters from their bed into the sky: the white billows in

storm were poured down upon the plains, without intervention in some quarters of such receptacles, the habitual grounds would be much more subject than they are to inundation."

different quarters disappeared under clouds, or rather drifts of spray, that were whirled along and up into the air by scouring winds, charging each other in squadrons in every direction upon the lake. The spray having been hurried aloft till it lost its consistency, and whiteness, was driven along the mountain tops like flying showers that vanish in the distance. Frequently an eddying wind scooped the waters out of the basin, and forced them upwards in the very shape of an Icelandic geyser, or boiling fountain, to the height of several hundred feet."

The village of Rydal, supposed to be a contraction of Rothay-dale, is situated in a narrow gorge formed by the advance of Loughrigg Fell and Rydal Knab, at the lower extremity of Rydal-mere, a mile and a quarter from Ambleside. Here, in the midst of a park containing great numbers of noble forest trees, stands Rydal-hall, the seat of Lady Le Fleming,* and which on the north and east is sheltered by lofty mountains. In front, towards the south, the view is very splendid, taking in the vale of Windermere, bounded by that lake. The mountain on the east is covered with wood. The celebrated falls are within the park, and strangers desirous to view them must take a conductor from one of the cottages near the hall gates. The fall below the house is beheld from the window of an old summer-house.

"The sylvan, or say rather the forest scenery, of Rydal-park," says professor Wilson, "was, in the

* "Rydal-hall has been long in possession of this family, Sir Michael Le Fleming, relative to Baldwin, Earl of Flanders, brother-in-law of the conquerer, was sent to the assistance of William, then newly arrived in England; and for his services, that monarch gave him large grants of lands in Furness. His descendants obtained possession of Rydal, in the reign of Henry VI., through marriage; and it has remained with them ever since."

memory of living men, magnificent; and it still contains a treasure of old trees. By all means, wander away into those old woods, and lose yourselves for an hour or two among the cooing of cushats, and the shrill shriek of startled blackbirds, and the rustle of the harmless glow-worm among the last year's red beech-leaves. No very great harm should you even fall asleep under the shadow of an Oak, while the magpie chatters at safe distance, and the more innocent squirrel peeps down upon you from a bough of the canopy, and then, hoisting his tail, glides into the obscurity of the loftiest umbrage."

Here, says West, nature has performed every thing in little, which she usually executes on her larger scale; and, on that account, like the miniature painter, seems to have finished every part of it in a studied manner: not a little fragment of a rock thrown into a basin, not a single stem of brushwood that starts from its craggy sides, but has its picturesque meaning; and the little central stream, dashing down a cleft of the darkest coloured stone, produces an effect of light and shadow beautiful beyond description.

The chapel arrests the stranger's notice the moment he arrives at the village. It was erected by Lady Le Fleming, in 1824, at her own expense.

Rydal-mount, the dwelling of Mr. Wordsworth, stands on a projection of the hill called "Knab Scar."

The road to Rydal, on the banks of the Rothay, under Loughrigg Fell, is extremely delightful. Though more circuitous than the highway, it presents finer combinations of scenery. The tourist, intending to take this round, should pursue the road to Clappersgate for half a mile to Rothay-bridge, and, having crossed the bridge, enter the first gate on the right. The road leads alongside the river, passing many handsome villas, to Pelter-bridge, two and a

half miles. Rydal-hall, with its park, and Rydal-mount will be frequently in sight. Behind Ambleside, backed by Wansfell, has a picturesque appearance. On the right are the heights of Fairfield and Kirkstone. By crossing the bridge, the Keswick road will be gained, and the tourist can then either return to Ambleside, or proceed to Rydal, which is 300 or 400 yards further. Rydal-mere being passed, the road ascends the hill-side steeply for some time, until it reaches a splendid terrace, overlooking Grasmere lake, with its single islet: and then, climbing again, joins on Red-bank the Grasmere and Langdale road. This is by far the best station for viewing the lake and vale of Grasmere. In the vale in the middle of the three roads leading to Ambleside, is the "Wishing gate," so called from a supposition that the wishes here formed will assuredly be accomplished. The tourist can now proceed to Grasmere village—a sweet village, at the head of the lake, four miles from Pelter-bridge, and three and three-quarters by the nearest road from Ambleside. The church is a neat structure, neatly repaired—it formerly belonged to the abbey of St. Mary, in York—dedicated to St. Oswald, who was bishop of York in the twelfth century.

We are indebted to the "Church of England Magazine" (a work which no family should be without) for this article and the one on Grasmere.—The last named contains a brief extract from "Wordsworth's Lake Scenery," as well as a short quotation from "Black's Tour."

Fair Field.

1	Rydal	1	
1½	Turn on the right between Rydal-hall and Rydal-mount to Knab Scar	2½	
2½	Fair Field	5	
4	Nook end bridge over the high and low pikes	9	
½	Ambleside	9½	

Fair Field is the lofty mountain closing to the north the domain of Rydal: an excursion to its summit, although not attainable without some degree of labour, yet the pleasure to be derived from such an undertaking is a full equivalent, and the tourist will feel highly compensated.

From Ambleside to Patterdale.

4	Top of Kirkstone	4	1	Cow bridge	7½
2½	Brother Water ..	6½	2½	Inn at Patterdale	10

Patterdale Chapel is situated at one side of the road with scarcely a tombstone in the ground allotted for their erection thereon. A fine yew tree, which has received the smiles of many a summer's sun, and the frowns of numberless unfeeling winter blasts, adds a degree of dignity to the consecrated place.

Patterdale Hall, belonging to W. Marshall, Esq., M. P. for Carlisle, stands to the right.

From Ambleside to Hawes Water.

3	Woundale	3	2½	Junction of High street with Riggendale, keeping Blea Water on the right	9
3½	By Troutbeck tongue to High street, where Hays Water may be seen on the left ..	6½	2	Chapel Hill	11

Hawes Water belongs to the Earl of Lonsdale. It is about three miles in length, and its breadth varies from a quarter to half a mile, and is rendered eminently picturesque from the solemn grandeur of its rocks and mountains: perch, eels, and trout abound therein in great quantities.

A few Farm Houses, sheltered by knots of trees, are scattered around at no great distance from the lake.

From AMBLESIDE to HAYS WATER.

7	Low Hart's hop ..	7	2	Return by Low Hart's hop	11
2	Hays Waterhead ..	9	7	Ambleside	18

From AMBLESIDE to ANGLE TARN!

7	Low Hart's hop..	7	1½	Low Hart's hop..	10
1½	Angle Tarn	8½	7	Ambleside	17

Hays Water and *Angle Tarn* are both celebrated for the abundance of trout which they contain.

From AMBLESIDE by way of Grasmere, Easedale, Greenup, and Borrowdale to KESWICK.

4	* Grasmere Church	4	½	Greenup dale head	9½
¾	Goody bridge ..	4¾	3½	Down Greenup vale to Stonethwaite	13
¾	Thorney How ..	5½	7	Keswick . ..	20
1	Far Easedale ..	6½			
2½	Wythburn dale head	9			

Inns at *Grasmere*, The Swan, and Red Lion; both well calculated to afford comfort and accommodation to tourists who may be "disposed to journey into the hidden beauties of this and its auxiliary vale of Easedale."

Whilst we have the tourist at

GRASMERE

we will point out one or two excursions which may be conveniently taken.

* Grasmere is surrounded by lofty mountains, from any of which fine views of the vale and lake may be obtained, the Church, standing at the head of the lake, adds interest to the scene.

From Grasmere to Easedale, 5½ miles.

¾	Goody bridge	¾	¾	Round the Tarn..	3¼
¼	Steel bridge	1	1	Blind Tarn Gill..	4¼
1½	Easedale Tarn ..	2½	¼	Steel bridge	4½
			1	Grasmere	5½

To Helm Crag.

1½	By Goody bridge to Thorneyhow..	1½
½	Summit of Helm Crag	2
½	Turn How..	2½
¾	Grasmere	3¼

Butterlip How,

Which is not more than half a-mile from either of the Inns at Grasmere, ought to be visited.

Should the

LAKE OF THIRLMERE,

which is three miles in length, be visited, the western side must be chosen, to be seen to advantage.

Ambleside to Keswick, direct.

1½	Rydal	1½	4	Smalthwaite bridge	12¼
3½	Swan Inn, Grasmere	5	2	Castlerigg	14¼
2	Dunmail Raise ..	7	1	Keswick..	15¼
1¼	Nag's head, Wythburn	8¼			

At this stage it will not be out of place to introduce a few

EXCURSIONS FROM LOW WOOD INN,

Which is delightfully situated on the east of Windermere lake, and about twenty minutes walk from its head.

The external appearance of this Inn is remarkably commanding and inviting, and the interior, which is replete with every comfortable accommodation for tourists, is tastefully fitted up.

SKELGILL from LOW WOOD.

1½	Low fold..	1½	½	Troutbeck Road	3½
1¼	Skelgill	2¾	1	Low Wood.. ..	4½
¼	Low Skelgill ..	3			

This excursion must be performed on foot.*

From LOW WOOD by way of Troutbeck and Applethwaite, to BOWNESS.

2	Guide Post in Troutbeck	2	2½	Cook's House ..	5½
1	The How in Applethwaite	3	1¾	Bowness	7¼

This round may be performed either on horseback or on foot.

Mr. WEST in his "ANTIQUITIES OF FURNESS" gives the following very interesting description of the LAKE OF WINDERMERE:

From Hawkshead to Brathay bridge, is four miles; this is the extremity of Furness to the north. From Hawkshead to Graithwaite, along the cultivated banks of Esthwaite water, the journey is pleasant. A little short of Graithwaite, to the left, from Cat's Cragg, the view is down upon the wonderful lake of Windermere, the beauties of which have been celebrated by many able writers. For a general view

* For a number of excursions and mountainous windings and passes which may be taken some on foot and others on horseback, the reader is referred to a small work by James Gibson, of Ambleside, entitled "Scenery on Windermere."

of this lake, no station can better answer the purpose than that discovered by Mr. Young, on a small hill at a little distance from Bowness. This station at once commands all the striking beauties of the landscape: the scene is thus described by Mr. Young.

"You look down upon a noble winding valley, of about twelve miles long, every where enclosed with grounds, which rise in a very bold and various manner; in some places bulging into mountains, abrupt, wild, and uncultivated; in others breaking into rocks, craggy, pointed, and irregular; here rising into hills covered with the noblest woods, presenting a gloomy brownness of shade, almost from the clouds to the reflection of the trees in the limpid water of the lake they so beautifully skirt; there waving in glorious slopes of cultivated enclosures, adorned in the sweetest manner with every object that can give variety to art, or elegance to nature; trees, woods, villages, houses, farms, scattered with picturesque confusion, and waving to the eye in the most romantic landscapes that nature can exhibit.

"This valley, so beautifully enclosed, is floated by the lake, which spreads forth to the right and left in one vast, but irregular expanse of transparent water; a more noble object can hardly be imagined. Its immediate shore is traced in every variety of line that fancy can imagine; sometimes contracting the lake into the appearance of a noble winding river; at others retiring from it, and opening into large bays, as if for navies to anchor in; promontories spread with woods, or scattered with trees and enclosures, projecting into the water in the most picturesque style imaginable; rocky points breaking the shore, and rearing their bold heads above the water; in a word, a variety that amazes the beholder.

"But what finishes the scene, with an elegance too delicious to be imagined, is, this beautiful sheet of water being dotted with no less than ten islands, distinctly comprehended by the eye; all of the most bewitching beauty. The large one presents a waving various line, which rises from the water in the most picturesque inequalities of surface: high land in one place, low in another, clumps of trees in this spot, scattered ones in that, adorned by a farm-house on the water's edge, and backed with a little wood, vieing in simple elegance with Baromean palaces: some of the smaller islets rising from the lake, like little hills of wood; some only scattered with trees, and others of grass of the finest verdure; a more beautiful variety is no where to be seen."

Windermere or Winendermere, is ten computed miles, that is about fifteen statute miles, in length; in many places it is a mile over, and in some places more. At the boat-house, opposite to Bowness, its breadth is only 510 yards. A little above Newby bridge there is a ford. From thence the descent is moderate to Black-hole.

On the third and fourth of June, 1772, when the water was six feet below its greatest known height, and three feet above the lowest ebb, a trial was made to ascertain, by soundings, the depth and form of this lake which is the largest in England and supposed to be unfathomable. Its greatest depth however was found to be 201 feet, near Ecclesrig crag. The bottom of the lake in the middle stream, is a smooth rock; in many places the sides are perpendicular, and in some, they continue so for a mile without interruption. The rivers Brathay and Rothay join at the west corner of the lake, called the Three-foot Brandreth, and form this vast reservoir.

About four miles lower down, on the east side, Troutbeck descends from the fells, and joins the Mere on the west side. Esthwaite water also discharges itself into Windermere, at Cunsey-beck.

It is remarked, that in the breeding season, trouts ascend the river Rothay, and the char ascend the river Brathay only. In summer months the char retire into the deep waters; but in the winter, when they are in season, they come into the shallows, where they are fished for in the night, at which time they are the most easily driven before the nets.

The Windermere terminates in the river Leven, at Newby-bridge: from thence it falls with great rapidity for the space of two miles, dashing its waters against the rugged rocks, which oppose its course, through Backbarrow, forming several cascades, until it reaches the plain of Roudsey; where, after mixing its waters with Crake, they form the Eau, or river, on Leven sands, and are received by the tide from St. George's channel, or the Irish Sea. The fall from Newby-bridge, where the Windermere forms the river Leven, to the high-water mark of the tide at Low-wood bridge, (distant two miles;) is 105 feet.

The Holme, or great island has a large mansion-house upon it, and contains thirty acres of land or more, all laid out in the modern style of pleasure grounds. Though this island is situated nearest to the Lancashire coast, it is subject to Westmorland: The whole lake is annexed to the Richmond fee, and formerly belonged to the barons of Kendal: but how they obtained it is now unknown. The free chace within Furness was reserved by Gilbert, son of Roger, Fitz-Reinfred, seventh baron of Kendal, in

his grant* of the manor of Coniston, to Gilbert, son of Bernulph; he also retains to himself, and his heirs, buck, doe, wild boar, falcons, &c. Sir Christopher Philipson lived in the Holm, A. D. 1705.

Of what esteem the Windermere was with the Romans, is sufficiently evident from the fort they erected at the head of it. That fort commands a full view of the lake as low as the Holm: its site is on a level with the lake, which must have filled the great ditch that surrounded the castrum. The form of the camp is a long square, or exact parallelogram of 396 feet by 240: the short side is next the water.

What name the Romans gave to this fort, has long remained in oblivion; yet, after many conjectures, it may at last perhaps be discovered in its ruins, out of which have been collected a variety of things that prove it to be of Roman origin: no inscription has however as yet been discovered, that can serve to enucleate its original name.

The Amboglana of the Notitia is no ways applicable to it, for that is described to be 'ad lineam valli;' which can only mean either the track of the wall itself, or the great military road leading to it; neither of which can be said of the fort in question. No military road has been discovered issuing from it to any quarter; and it is removed at the distance of sixteen miles from the station at Concangii (supposing that to be at Water Crook, near Kendal) and therefore would have been described 'ad latus' of the line of communication betwixt Concangii, Voreda, (Penrith) and Luguvallio, (Carlisle)—See Tabula Antonini Itinerario adaptata, in H. Brit. p. 113.

* The original is at Rydal Hall.

Horsley gives his opinion, that the garrison at Ambleside can be none other than the Dictis: his reason is founded on the vicinity of Ambleside to Virosidium or Elenborough, where the cohors sexta Nerviorum was in garrison; but as the Nervii Dictenses, according to the Notitia, garrisoned Dictum so they must be placed in a station at no great distance, as these Nervii might probably be a part of the sixth cohort, and Ambleside is the most convenient place for them to be posted at. The judicious antiquary having placed Arbeia at Moresby, which is nine computed miles from Elenborough, and the last of the stations contained under the title "per lineam valli," where the numerous Barcariorum Tigritensium were in garrison; he then affirms Ambleside to be the ancient Dictis, because in the Notitia it is set next Arbeia, and Ambleside is the next station to Arbeia. See H. Brit. p. 338 and 483.

Mr. Rauthmell has embraced this opinion (Overborough, p. 82); but Camden, the venerable protoparent of antiquaries, has found the city of Dictum in Caernarvonshire. "Opposite to Conwy, on this side the river, we have," says he "a vast promontory with a crooked elbow, called Gogarth, where stood the ancient city of Diganwy, on the sea of Conwy. This I suppose to have been the city Dictum, where, under the latter emperors, the commander of the Nervii Dictenses kept guard." C. Brit. p. 803.

On the whole, nothing more is evident, than that a Roman castrum was pleasantly situated at the head of Windermere, guarded on the west-side by the conflux of the rivers Rothay and Brathay; and on the south, by the Windermere: a high rock at a

small distance intercepted the north wind, and being fortified with a ditch and rampart, it was only accessible from the south-east. This Castrum probably communicated with Arbeia at Moresby in Cumberland, on the north: and with Concangium at Kendal, on the south-east; but what was its ancient name, is still uncertain.

EXCURSIONS FROM PATTERDALE.

Patterdale, which is situated at the head of Ulls Water, is provided with a large and well-conducted Inn. Ulls Water is less than Windermere, but larger than the other English Lakes. It lies embosomed in the majestic mountains which rise with a sublime grandeur from the valley. This Lake is seen most advantageously by approaching it from Keswick or Penrith; but may be most conveniently visited from Ambleside.

From Patterdale Hotel, over Helvellyn, to the Inn at Wythburn.

1	Grass Stead How	1	1	Top of Catchedecam	4½
1½	Ridge between Hall bank and Striding Edge....	2½	1	Summit of Helvellyn	5½
1	Foot of Red Tarn	3½	¼	Brownrigg's Well	5¾
			2¼	Horse Head in Wythburn	8

From Patterdale to Grasmere Church, by way of Grizedale Tarn.

4	Grizedale Tarn ..	4	4	Grasmere Church ..	8

From Patterdale to Deepdale.

3	Wall End	3	4	Patterdale	8
1	Head of the Dale	4			

EXCURSIONS FROM THE INN AT POOLEY BRIDGE,

Situated at the foot of Ulls Water.

To the foot of HAWES WATER, and thence to CHAPEL HILL at its head.

4	The road somewhat in a straight line over the Common to Butterswick ..	4	1 Bampton .. .. 5 2 Foot of Hawes Water 7 3 Chapel Hill at the head of the Water 10

Walk up the Westmorland side of Ulls Water to PATTERDALE HOTEL.

1¼	Water side	1¼	1	Sand Wyke ..	5¼
1½	Sharrow	2¾	2	Silvery bay ..	7¼
1½	Guide post at Hallin Fell.. ..	4¼	2½	Patterdale Inn ..	9¾

THE FOLLOWING

EXCURSIONS FROM PENRITH

ARE RECOMMENDED.

Penrith is situated in a fertile valley, a mile from the confluence of the Eamont and Lowther, with a population of 6000 inhabitants. The town (which abounds in objects of antiquarian curiosity) being at the junction of the two great roads from the South to Glasgow and Edinburgh, is a thoroughfare of vast importance. In the church-yard are two monuments or stone pillars of great antiquity; one is called the *Giant's Grave*, the other the *Giant's Thumb.* The

common vulgar report is that the Giant's Grave is the tomb of Sir Ewan or Owen Cæsarius, a great warrior who reigned in this country in the time of the Saxons. The castle stands on the west-side of t' e town and is a structure of great interest. It is supposed to have been erected by the Neville family in the time of Richard 2nd, as a defence for the inhabitants of the town from their Scottish enemies: it was dismantled during the commonwealth. The Beacon stands on the summit of a hill on the east side of the town, which is an interesting and conspicuous object for a considerable distance round Penrith. *Arthur's round table*, consisting of a circular area 29 yards in diameter, surrounded by a broad ditch and elevated mound, with two approaches, opposite to each other, cut through the mound, is worthy of inspection, as a curious relic of British Antiquity; it stands about a mile to the south of Penrith on the Westmorland side of the Eamont, and is supposed to have been an arena for tournaments in the days of chivalry.

Brougham Castle stands majestically on the south of the rivers Eamont and Lowther at their confluence, and is two miles from Penrith. It was formerly the seat of the Vetriponts, and afterwards descended to the Cliffords and Tuftons.

The magnificent residence of the Earl of Lonsdale, *Lowther Castle*, stands in an extensive park comprising 600 acres of land, richly wooded, and is about 5½ miles south of Penrith. "It is built of pale freestone, and combines the majestic effect of a fortification with the splendour of a regal abode." The north front presents the appearance of a castle, and the south front that of a cathedral with pointed and mullioned windows, niches, and cloisters. The

interior is fitted up in a style of elegance corresponding with the richness of the exterior. The interior of the castle may be seen by visitors on application at the lodge.

From Penrith to Hawes Water.

5	Lowther or Askham (Inn)	5
7	By Bampton to Hawes Water	12
5	Return by Butterswick	17
5	Over Moor Dovack to Powley	22
6	By Dalemain to Penrith	28

From Penrith to Patterdale.

1½	The Cumberland Road	1½
2¼	Dalemain	3¾
2	Junction Westmorland Road ..	5¾
1¾	Watermillock ..	7½
1¼	Hallsteads ..	8¾
2¾	Lyulph's Tower	11½
4	Inn at Patterdale	15½

From Penrith to Shap Abbey.

5	Askham	5
4	Bampton Church	9
3	Shap Abbey.. ..	12
1	Shap	13
11	Penrith	24

Shap Abbey, which now presents little more than the Tower, was formerly a building of great magnificence, and was built in the reign of King John, by Thomas, son of Gospatrick, for an order of Canons that was first placed at Preston Patrick, near Kendal. In the neighbourhood of the Abbey is an area to the extent of half a mile in length, and its breadth is about thirty yards, and is formed by large blocks of granite, standing at a distance of about twelve yards from each other. According to a previous writer, "This stupendous monument of antiquity is called

Carl Lofts, and is thought by Pennant to be of Danish origin." In consequence of many stones having been broken up in clearing the ground for purposes of husbandry, it is very much reduced, and can with difficulty be traced out.

EXCURSIONS FROM KESWICK.

Kewick is a small market-town, of comfortable appearance, pleasantly situated near the foot of Derwent Water, and is famed for the manufacture of black lead pencils, coarse woollens, flannels, &c. The town possesses two good inns, viz., "The Royal Oak" and "Queen's Head," where tourists, in making Keswick their head-quarters, will find excellent accommodations. Worthy of notice are two museums, which contain, besides many foreign curiosities, the natural history and mineral productions of the country. Keswick is provided with two places of worship; the parish church, which is called Crosthwaite Church, situated about a mile from the town, and a church, which was built a few years ago by Mr. Marshall, of Patterdale: it is pleasantly situated at the south-end of the town, on a gentle eminence, from whence fine views of the surrounding country may be obtained.

The black lead, for the manufacture of pencils, is found in the mines of Borrowdale, in the vicinity of Keswick, and notwithstanding their being so situated, the pencil manufacturers are obliged to purchase all their lead in London, at the Company's Warehouse, where it is exhibited for sale on the first Monday in every month only.

From KESWICK to BORROWDALE, making the circuit of Derwent Water.

2	Barrow House and Cascade	2	1	Bowder Stone..	5
1	Lowdore Waterfall, (Inn)	3	1	Return to Grange	6
1	Grange	4	$4\frac{1}{2}$	Portinscale ..	$10\frac{1}{2}$
			$1\frac{1}{2}$	Keswick	12

Make application at the Inn for viewing Lowdore Waterfall;—Barrow Cascade may be seen on application being made at the Lodge.

A PEDESTRIAN TOUR, making the circuit of CROW PARK, as a means of surveying the surrounding country, and back to Keswick, making a distance of $1\frac{3}{4}$ miles only.

To attain the summit of SKIDDAW and back to Keswick, 10 miles: (the tourist is recommended to provide himself with a Guide in the accomplishment of this undertaking.)

From KESWICK round BASSENTHWAITE WATER.

8	Peele Wyke (Inn)	8	$3\frac{1}{4}$	Bassenthwaite Sandbed	$13\frac{1}{4}$
1	Ouse Bridge ..	9	5	Keswick	$18\frac{1}{4}$
1	Castle Inn	10			

The scenery, in making the circuit of Bassenthwaite Water, is very fine. The lake is about four miles in length, and a mile at its greatest breadth.

From Keswick to the How.

1	Long Bridge, near Portinscale, by the fields called How Ray	1	½	If the return is through Portinscale	2
½	The How	1½	1¼	Keswick	3¼

AQUATIC EXCURSION ON LAKE DERWENT.

½	Walk from Keswick by "Little Hills" to the "Strand," there take a boat..	½
½	Friar Cragg	1
¼	Lord's Island	1¼
¼	Stable Hills	1½
¼	Broom Hill	1¾
1	Barrow Landing place	2¾
¾	Floating Island	3½
¼	Mouth of the River..	3¾
1¼	St. Hubert's Island	5
¾	Water End Bay (a little walking required) ..	5¾
1¼	Derwent Isle	7
¼	Strands Piers	7¼
½	Keswick	7¾

Derwent Water, which is remarkable for its wild sublimity and magnificence of scenery, is beautified by several richly-wooded islands, among which are St. Hubert's, Vicar's, and Lord's islands, as well as a Floating Island, which is for the most part under water, but occasionally rises to the surface, where it remains for a short time, when it again returns to its under-water habitation. The lake is about three miles in length and half a-mile in breadth.

LINES,

SUGGESTED BY THE LATE MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT ON DERWENT LAKE, KESWICK, MAY, 1844:

By James Gibson, Ambleside.

Lovely vale, where woods and waters,
  Rocks and mountains meet the eye;
Sloping banks and verdant meadows
  Please and cheer each passer-by.

Where the little feathered songster,
  Ever happy, tunes his lays,
And the echo joins in chorus,
  Nature's God and King to praise.

Every dwelling in the landscape
  Seems a peaceful happy home,
Where content has spread its mantle,
  Where the vicious never roam;

Where the withering blasts of sorrow,
  And the sigh of anguish deep,
All the ills that flesh is heir to,
  Seem unknown, and distant keep.

Lovely picture! But creation
  Knows no spot from sorrow free:
Grief, the deepest grief, is mingled
  With the beauties here we see.

Lately o'er yon splendid water,
  Now so placid to the view,
Sailed a boat with favoured breezes,
  And a happy youthful crew.

Dreaming of no coming danger,
  Fearless of the rising gale,
Which began to gather round them,
  And to fill each spreading sail.

Four in number, with a faithful
  Little dog were borne along,
Till the water dashed with fury,
  And the wind blew loud and strong.

The little bark no more obedient
  To the helm, was toss'd on high;
And across the foaming surges
  She like lightening seemed to fly.

NOW SHE RIDES, in LOFTY GRANDEUR:—
  NOW, ALAS! SHE'S seen no more:
Has SHE sunk? or, oh! in mercy,
  Has SHE reached the welcome shore?

Sunk, I fear; for on the surface,
  Struggling with the swelling wave,
HER little crew were soon discovered
  Striving each himself to save.

See, the little dog in danger,
  Clinging to his master's side;
Terror seizes each beholder;
  Can they all the storm outride?

Lo! a boat from yonder harbour,
  Launched, and with determined sweep,
Plies her oars in that direction,
  Dashing fearless o'er the deep.

Hope revives;—the anxious moments
  Quickly fly; then all is o'er:
One, ONLY ONE, is saved from danger;
  Three have sunk to rise no more.

The little dog, too, reached the life-boat,
  Left its sinking master's side;
Landed safe, then bounding onward,
  To his home of sorrow hied.

Tidings spread through all the valley,
  Keswick hears the awful tale;
Sorrow swells in every bosom,
  All the fatal hour bewail.

Oh! what sorrow and what anguish,
  What distress and dark despair
Seize upon the widowed mothers,
  As they view their orphans fair:

As they listen to their prattle;
  When shall we our fathers see?
When shall we again be happy?
  Tears be turned to mirth and glee?

Who could answer such a question?
  Who such poignant grief assuage?
None on earth; no human wisdom
  Could in such a task engage.

But though waves of deep affliction
  Overwhelm them; peace is fled;
Those they love are taken from them,
  Number'd now among the dead;

Yet, amidst this burst of sorrow,
  Look to him who rules on high;
He can comfort, He can bless them,
  He can sooth each heaving sigh.

"I will be the Widow's Husband,
  I will be the Orphan's Friend;"
PRECIOUS PROMISE! faithful to it,
  Such they'll find Him to the end.

Their's has been a sad bereavement;
  But it was His sovereign will;
To that will, all-wise and righteous,
  Bow submissive: trust Him still.

Earth is not the place where happy
  Homes and friends are long enjoyed;
Oft the vain-built hopes of mortals
  In a moment are destroyed.

But the faith that trusts a Saviour,
  Never, never, shall decay;
That's the joy, the peace, the comfort
  None can ever take away.

WRAY CASTLE, WINDERMERE:

A fine modern castellated structure; it stands on the shores of Lake Windermere, and is the property of James Dawson, Esq.

Midst woods and waters all sublime,
Midst hills that mock the wreck of time,
Midst verdant fields and flowery plains,
Where nature decked in beauty reigns;
Amid thy splendours, Windermere,
A Castle doth its turrets rear.

Its shadow o'er the lake it throws,
Which at its feet in beauty flows,
Where with transparent lustre clear,
As in a glass each object near
In sweet reflection there is seen—
Mountain, wood, and valley green.

This castle, built in gothic style,
Is viewed as some famed ancient pile
By strangers, who delight to trace
The origin of every place
Which points the retrospective eye
To times and ages long gone by.

It seems to speak of deeds of fame,
Recording many a noble name
Who boldly on by valour led
As near its portals fought and bled,
Or fetter-bound, consigned to dwell
Amidst the horrors of the cell.

Thoughts such as these associate
With castle of an ancient date;
But this fair building now in sight,
Knows nothing of the armed knight;
No frightful dungeons deep and cold,
No blood-stained walls you there behold:

No mouldering ashes round it sleep
Of those whom tyrants caused to weep;
No fleeting spectres haunt its towers,
No sounds disturb its midnight hours;
No deeds of darkness, black and fell,
No tales of blood it hath to tell.

Though at a distance it appears
As having braved the wreck of years,
The Commonwealth to have defied,
And mock'd the power of Cromwell's pride:
But if you take a nearer view,
You find the structure wholly new.

And doth it less deserve your praise,
Because it cannot boast of days
When tyrants gloried in their guilt,
When human blood was reckless spilt
By base assassin's armed hand,
And justice slumbered in the land?

This castle rose in days of peace,
Knowledge had bid oppression cease;
The star of liberty and light
Had chased away the gloomy night;
And superstition, awe, and dread
Before the light of truth had fled.

Its boast may be of days more bright,
Of days of peace and gospel light;
Boast of its owner's name and worth
That noble mind who gave it birth:
'Tis D———'s kindness, friendship, love,
That stately mansion stands to prove.

And may he live, and long enjoy
In health and peace, without alloy,
His castle—may it be a home
From which he has no wish to roam—
Till to a mansion in the skies
Prepared his God shall bid him rise.

James Gibson.

THE WRECK OF THE MIDGE.

A Mr. Wood, 'tis understood,
  Went on a windy day,
To take a steer on Windermere,
  And pass his time away.

Those sailors who for pleasure go,
  And take so much delight
Their skill to try when winds are high,
  Should see that all is right.

If a mistake they chance to make,
  And sails upset the boat,
For trips so gay their lives must pay,
  Unless like Wood they float.

The day we name the tempest came,
  Each swelling wave ran high;
But Mr. Wood with courage good,
  Did swelling waves defy.

The wind it blew, the Midge she flew,
  Each wave broke on her deck,
Till at the last a sudden blast
  Made her a total wreck.

The boat she sank, and every plank
  Deserted Mr. Wood,
And left him there, upon the Mere,*
  To shift as best he could.

* Windermere, the Queen of the Lakes.

And strange to tell, he shifted well,
  For he took in each hand
An oar strong, and he swam along
  In hopes to reach the land.

With spirit bold he kept his hold
  Amidst his watery way;
He had no fear but he could steer,
  And land about the Wray.*

But glad am I he'd not to try
  His skill upon the raft,
For such a day and length of way
  Required a better craft.

While hope and fear around the Mere
  Fill'd many a breast with awe,
A gallant boat, which was afloat,
  Did to his succour draw.

The surge ran high, the low'ring sky
  Seemed on destruction bent,
Yet without fear the crew drew near
  And a willing hand they lent.

He took his leave, nor did he grieve,
  Nor hat nor wig deplore;
He left his raft for a better craft,
  And he landed safe on shore.

Ambleside. JAMES GIBSON.

* Wray Castle, the residence of James Dawson, Esq.

ELEVATION OF THE MOUNTAINS,

COLLECTED FROM DIFFERENT AUTHORITIES.

No.	Names of Mountains.	Dalton	Otley.	Trig.S	Jamieson.
1	Sca Fell Pike	.....	3160	3166	.....
2	Sca Fell	3241	3100	.....	.....
3	Helvellyn	3210	3070	.....	3313
4	Skiddaw	3180	3022	.....	.....
5	Bow Fell	3090	2911	.....	.....
6	Rydal Head	3090	.....	.....	.....
7	Great Gable, Wastdale	.....	2925	.....	.....
8	Fairfield	.....	2950	.....	.....
9	Cross Fell, near Alston	2901	.....	.....	3383
10	Pillar	.....	2893	.....	.....
11	Grasmoor	2865	2756	.....	.....
12	Red Pike, Buttermere	2850	.....	.....	.....
13	Blencathra, Saddleback	.....	2787	2789	2890
14	Kentmere, High Street	2736	2700	.....	.....
15	Grisedale Pike	.....	2580	2680	.....
16	Coniston Old Man	2580	2577	2576	.....
17	Hill Bell	2435	.....	.....	.....
18	Langdale Pikes	.....	2400	.....	.....
19	Carrick, near Caldbeck	2232	2110	2290	2000
20	Calf Hill	.....	.....	.....	2188
21	Nine Standards, Yorkshire, and Wastend	.....	.....	.....	2136
22	High Pike, Caldbeck	.....	.....	2101	.....
23	Causey Pike	.....	2030	2040	.....
24	Goat Scar, Hawes Water	1989	.....	.....	.....
25	Black Combe	.....	1919	.....	.....
26	Lord's Seat	.....	1728	.....	.....
27	Wans Fell	.....	1500	.....	.....
28	Cat Bell	.....	1448	.....	.....
29	Latrigg	.....	1160	.....	.....
30	Dent, near Whitehaven	.....	.....	1115	.....
31	Penrith Beacon	1020	.....	.....	.....
32	Kendal Fell	648	.....	.....	.....
33	Scilly Bank, Whitehaven	.....	.....	500	.....
34	Egremont	.....	.....	293	.....
35	Kendal	138	.....	.....	.....

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POSTSCRIPT.

Since going to press with that portion of publication which refers to the Passage E between Newby-bridge and Ambleside, a St boat has been laid down, which is intendec Windermere Lake; and we are glad to l that the projectors have secured the servic Mr. James Gibson, of Ambleside, in the offic steward, as his competency and fitness for duties are unquestionable.

ULVERSTON:
NTED BY J. JACKSON, MARKET-PLACE.

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